## THE ELECTRIC WIZARD

ERNEST H. HEINRICHS.

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.



river was born out of thousands of little waterfalls but where no tree had ever been able to strike a root on account of the bitter cold, which would have nipped all vegetable life in the

bud, there stood a wonderful structure which was called the "Electric Castle."

For many, many years a very wise man lived here in this castle, who was known among the people of the land at the foot of the mountains as the Electric Wigard. There were, of course, a good many reasons why the wizard was called by that name. The chief cause, however, being that he was thoroughly familiar with all the secrets of electricity. This wizard had succeeded during his life in entirely subjecting this force to his will, and those people who had been fortunate enough to have gained access to the interior of the castle were never tired of speaking about the wonderful sights they had beheld in that castle. It was said that electric ap-pliances were observed at every twist and turn in the big building, and although the wizard lived there by himself, he was very comfortable, and he never required any outside help. He had a garden where vegetables were growing by means of electricity, because it was too cold for them to grow there by themselves. The wizard had all kinds of fowl, rabbits, pigs, sheep, cows and horses, and as the wise man procured food for these animals by electricity he also fed them through the same agency. It was related by these men who had been in the castle that the wizard could direct all the workings of his large establishment from workings of his large establishment from one room in the building. In this room stood a large table covered with ever so many little black buttons, and the wizard could accomplish all his wants by touching one or the other of these buttons. For instance, if he wanted to have a chicken for dinner, he touched one button which killed the chicken, another and it would be picked, a third and it would be cleaned, a fourth touch of a button would cook it, a fifth would put it on a plate, and so or until the chicken ready to be eaten was brought before the wizard



by an electric servant. This servant was made of wood, but he had so many electrical appliances attached to him, that he was able to do all the work of any ordinary

Servant.
Outside the castle the wizard had a beau tiful lake. He had brought the water in there by electricity, he kept it from freezing by electric heat and a ship was on this lake which the wizard propelled by electric power. Sometimes the wizard would go out for a journey. But he did not walk. He simply touched an electric button and a large carriage would come rolling before him. The wizard jumped in, and as he had a pair of electric horses before the carriage, he could move along with the greatest celerity. The wizard had also a beautiful balloon, and he frequently went for a pleasure trip through the air, and a ride in that balloon was said to be one of the greatest treats anyone might wish for. The balloon was navigated through the air by the most perfect of electrical machines, and such a thing as falling with the balloon into a gooseberry bush, a tree top or a ditch was impossible.

About this time there were two young fellows living at the foot of the hill on which the Electric Wizard's castle was standing. These two boys had heard so much about the wonders and miraculous things that were hidden in that castle, and they had heard so much about the extraordinary t ings which it was said the great wizard was capable of, that both of them resolved to go and see the wizard. Both were also very ambitious and full of anxiety to acquire some of the wonderful knowledge about electricity from the wise wizard.

So one day Jim and Robert set out to the top of the mountain. They were entirely fearless and the thought that the wizard might punish them for their curiosity of in-truding upon him and trespassing upon his private grounds never entered their youthroundings of the Electric Castle, however, they instinctively halted. The atmosphere seemed to be impregnated with an awfulness which made these young adventurers hesi-

"I am afraid," said Jim meekly. "Well, I can't say that I am afraid," re-plied Robert boldly; "but still I would like to know how the wizard intends to receive

"But before they were able to say any

more, a voice which sounded loudly like the rolling thunder shouted: 'Who are you and what do you want?' The boys were nearly frightened out of their wits at the sound of the voice, because

they could not see where it came from. So they stond still for a moment or so, when again the voice asked the same question. Then Robert, who by this time collected his witz sgain, replied: "We want to see the Electric Wizard."

"All right, then," the same mysterious voice answered; "take hold of the first wire you come to and look into one end of it."

Jim and Robert advanced and soon they found a wire hanging on the wall of the castle. Robert took hold of it and looking at the one end he saw the wizard sitting in a comfortable rocking-chair in a large room. "What do you want?" the wizard asked

comfortable rocking chair in a large room.

"What do you want?" the wizard asked again.

"We would like to see all the wonderful things you have in your castle. We have heard so much about them, that we resolved to see and learn for ourselves." These words were apoken by Robert, while Jim was standing by and attentively listening.

"Well, I have no time to talk to you today," the wizard replied, "but if you come to-morrow, I will attend to you. I am engaged to be present at a dinner party on the

planet Mars, and I am going to jump into my balloon right now and be off. Goodby!" With these words the wire flew out of Robert's hand and disappeared. In another moment he looked around and there both boys beheld the wonderful winard sitting in his balloon and traveling through the air toward the sky.
"Say, but he is a wonderful man," broke

out Jim, "ain't he, though?"
"Well, I should think so. Just look this funny wire I had in my hands. As I looked into it, I saw the wizard as plainly as I see you. He was sitting in the most wonderful chair in the most marvelous room that ever existed." This was said by Robert, and still filled with the wonders he had seen, he continued: "And the funny things there were in that room! Oh! but it will be a treat to see all of them to-morrow."

Then they went home. The following morning Jim got up before the sun rose.

He wanted to get there before Robert, and

ask the wizard to make him a present of



The Wisard's Chariot. ome of the wonderful electrical appliances. When he arrived at the Electric Castle, the gate flew open by itself, and it also closed again as if moved by an invisible force.

Where is your friend?" he asked Jim. "That fellow is not my friend; he only lives in our village, that is all," replied

Inside of the castle the the wizard awaited

"Well, what do you want?" "I would like to see all the wonders Very well; come along with me!" Then the wizard took Jim all over the eastle, and showed him the wonders he had. When they had got into the last room, Robert came panting and puffing up the hill. The wizard opened the gate for him and let

"Where have you been all this while? Why did you not come sooner?"
Will, I tell you, Mr. Wizard," replied Bobert. "As I came up the hill I met a man with a wagon that was rolling down as fast as it could, and the man was crying because he was airaid it might run away from him. So I helped him. We stopped the wagon and I made a brake for it, that it could not run so fast any more. Then when I had done that I met a woman on the road, who was nearly freezing to death, so I stayed with her and made her a fire by applying a match to some gas which came out of the ground. After that I met several men who tried to lift a stone on a wagon, but the stone weighed ten tons so I store

and made a steam engine for them."
"You are a very useful and clever chap,"
said the wizard to Robert, "and I am sorry you did not come any sooner. I gave this young fellow, Jim here, several of my most valuable treasures, and I have hardly anypen, an electric tube, and several other very fine things that will be of great value down in your village. But, hold on a moment! Here, my boy, is a thread of coal that will light up the whole world, if you use it

properly. Take that, Robert, and be happy. Now goodby, boys, I am off again. Go home and be contented".

In another second the wizard had disappeared and Jim and Robert found themselves outside the castle.

Both were very much pleased with the kindness of the wizard, and they ran home as fast as they could go. Arrived there the



two set at once about making the best use of the presents they had. Jim soon had a machine fitted up by which he was able to write with his wonderful pen, that thousands of people could read his writing all ever the world, and any number of people could write with it. Then he fitted up his speakwrite with it. Then he fitted up his speak-ing tube, and he was so lucky with it that he could let anybody talk through it and people could hear the voice for miles and

Robert, however, diligently worked with his thread of coal, and he soon made so much light for the world that at last the people did not know any more the difference between light and darkuess, because he changed the night into day.

A CHILD'S CRITICISM

A Fiddle Helped Him to Recognize His Father's Portrait. Youth's Companion, I

"It's a good picture, but it's no likeness ' said a dissatisfied patron of the arts, when his portrait was sent home. It may indicate an exacting disposition, but the truth remains that most of us do prefer that a por-

trait should also be a likeness. A well-known violinist made the same criticism of his own portrait, which had

PASTEUR ON RABIES.

The Master of Hydrophobia Tells What He Has Really Done.

HOW HIS DISCOVERY IS VALUED.

Instances of Remarkable Cures Effected by Inoculation.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) In the month of March, 1886, 19 Russian peasants, clothed in the skins of animals, came all the way from the neighborhood of

Smolensk, after having been bitten by a rabid wolf. The wolf, roaming through the country for two days and two nights, had attacked these peasants with such fury that some were actually disfigured, while others were lacerated and bruised. This batch of Russians caused great anxiety, because, whereas in the case of dog bites one person out of six dies, the percentage of deaths after bites from rabid wolves is very much higher. The virus is the same, but in most cases the dog after biting passes on, whereas the wolf, worrying its victim, favors the introduction of virus. Often of 20 people bit-

ten by a rabid wolf, every single one dies. Of the 19 Russians 16 went home cured.

The three Russians who died had horrible wounds on the head. At the post mortem examination of one, a broken tooth of the wolf was found sticking in the skull. When, on the eve of their departure, the 16 others, after being cured, crossed the door of the laboratory for the last time, they felt a re-

ligious veneration, just as if they had been crossing the door of the Kremlin.

These 16 Russians are in excellent health still. It is not difficult to explain the causes of the failures of the treatment, when ap-plied under the circumstances attending the deaths of the three Bussians, of whom we have just spoken. We have but to think over the facts which we mentioned just now, while talking of the intra-cranial injections of pure virus, which are always tollowed by a fatal attack of rabies. The virus of rabies, in the latter mode of procedure, is placed in direct contact with the brain substance, and begins to develop at once. The symptoms of rabies, nevertheless, even under these conditions, show themselves only after a fortnight has elapsed. It must often happen that some of our patients who have been en in a similar manner—especially if the wounds be on the face, or, worse even, on the head—the virus of rabies is carried to the nervous centers in a very few days, or even hours, after the bite, and acts under these conditions as if it had been introduced directly under the skull after trephining.

HOW RABIES SPREAD. During the first days of the month of November, 1887, a setter dog of medium size passed near the powder manufactory of Pont-de-Buis, and attacked two dogs belonging to the director of the powder manufact ory. The dog went on, and presently came to a place called Port Launay, meeting five dogs, which he bit one after the other, but which were atonce destroyed, as the dog biting them appeared to be strange in his manner. The same dog continued his progress, and presently bit two watch dogs, two oxen and two pigs. Then, retracing his steps, he again paused at Pont-de-Buis, but was killed

by the director, who recognized him.

The director of the powder manufactory closely observed his two dogs, and both died of rabies a fortnight afterward, and at one of rabies a fortnight afterward, and at one day's interval from each other. The veterinary surgeon of Chateaulieu (Finistere) and I were able to recognize the disease ourselves. A few days afterward one of the farm dogs belonging to Mr. Auffert, who had been bitten in the higher part of the village, appeared to be strange in its manner, and was at once destroyed. Unfortunately, the two sons of Mr. Auffert, 6 and 7 years of age, were bitten by their father's dog, and died of rabies about a fortnight after.

vidual called Pirion de Pratyr, was tied up, but on December 1 broke the chain, and roaming round Chateaulieu, was stopped by a workman called Poulmarch, aged 43 years, who was bitten in the hand and died of rabies on December 13. The dog was locked up in the market house, but not being closely watched, escaped and completely disappeared, and no one has been able to find out what became of it.

On November 23, of the same year, a she-wolf started from Kernesal Wood, which is situated six kilometres from Chateaulieu, and bit in its progress men and animals with great fury. She was killed ultimately sixteen kilometres from her starting point at Minez-Horn, just as she was biting the young dog of a peasant. This man, seeing the extreme state of fatigue and collapse of the wolf, was able to put her out of her misery by braining her with a club. During her progress, the she-wolf bit 37 farm animals (horses, cows, oxen), which were closely watched until every single one of them had died of rabies.

A TERRIBLE LIST. The following are the names and ages of the persons bitten by this animal, as well as the description of their wounds:

A woman, aged 60, bitten in the shoulder and hand, was not cauterized. Still alive.

Cardion, Pierre, agedala, bitten in the hand and arm, was cauterized, but died on Decem-

and arm, was cauterized, but died on December 9.

Allian, Pierre, aged 5½, was horribly mutilated, and died the next day from his wounds. Monjour, Jeanne, aged 10, bitten on the head and hands, died on December 11 of rables, authough she had been cauterized.

Monjour, Yves, aged 9, bitten on the face and hand, had been cauterized, but died of rables on December 13.

Monjour, Guillaume, aged 8, bitten on the face and hand, had been cauterized, but died of rables on December 14.

The four last patients were watching their flocks, and were bitten together, the wolf only leaving one in order to throw herself on the other. They were cauterized with a red-hot iron a few hours after the accident.

Mr. Le Roy, aged 22, several wounds on hand, arm and face. He actually wrestled with the brute. He was cauterized and lives now.

Miss Avant 20 years was slightly bitten on

now.

Miss Avant, 20 years, was slightly bitten on
the shoulder through thick clothes. She was
not cauterized, and died of rables January,
1878.

The last two patients went to St. Malo in order to place themselves in the hands of a quack. The young woman died, but the young man refused to be treated and is alive now.

A man about 30 years old was horribly bitten in the head and sent to the hospital as Brest, in order to have his wounds attended to. He was alive one year afterward, but I have lost night

of him since.

Le Borne, aged 14, tried to escape from the wolf by climbing up a tree, but was bitten in the foot and died 15 days afterward.

Mionea, aged 15, and another child of the same age, were not badly bitten, but were not cauterized. Mionea died of rables 14 days afterward, while the other is alive still.

Four other peasants who met the beautiful processing the same age. Four other peasants who met the beast during its progress were bitten. I do not know what became of them afterward, being unable to trace them, but I am sure that they did not die of rabies, at least not during the same period as the other victims.

In the majority of these cases vaccination by preventive inoculations would have been applied too late, and these could not therefore have increased the resisting powers of the nervous centers. It but seldom happens, however, that persons are bitten under circumstances like those I have just related; and, in desperate cases, even, it would be unfair to refuse giving the preventive treatment a trial, and wrong to give up all hope of a cure, for the cases which have been cured after bites on the

head and face are extremely numerous. A QUESTION OF TIME. This is the proper time to answer a question which is often asked by patients or by their friends, namely, whether it be expedient to have recourse to the preventive treatment when the patient has been bitten some time before? There is only one possible answer to such a question. It is never too late to begin the treatment, as, if not treated, the patient puts all the odds against himself.

William Chambarlain of San Autonia

William Chamberlain of San Antonio, Tex., was bitten on March 9, 1888, by a rabid wolf. He came to Paris, the marks of three severe face bites being still plainly

noticeable. The treatment, owing to the length of the journey, was begun on March 30, only 21 days after the bite, and did not come to an end before April 24, 1888. Cham-berlain had been submitted to very few in-oculations when a telegram informed the doctor who was accompanying him that a man bitten at the same time, but who owing

man bitten at the same time, but who owing to the want of money had not been able to come all the way from Texas to Paris, had just died from rables on April 14, 1888, 36 days after the bite. A large number of oxen, dogs, pigs, bitten by the same wolf, had also died of rables. Chamberlain was convinced that he had come too late, and that the treatment could not be efficacions and was so very could not be efficacious, and was so very anxious when he arrived that he suffered SIXTEEN RUSSIAN PEASANTS SAVED from a kind of imaginary rables. He re-fused all liquid or solid food, and com-plained of intense headache causing insom-nia. At the laboratery we all thought that

his was a desperate case. To-day Chamber-lain's health is excellent. A few days ago Mme. Luisa Carrera came all the way from Spain to our anti-rable institute, and has been undergoing the preventive treatment. She had been bitten nearly one year ago, on September 15, 1888, by a dog. That animal had also bitten, on the same day, a young man, who died of rabies at the end of July, 1889, after 10½ months had elapsed from the time of the bite. Mme. Garrera became frightened, and hurried to the Pasteur Institute. A few weeks have passed since the last inocula-tions have been made on her. The latter will, no doubt, prove just as efficacious as if she had undergone the process immedi-ately after being bitten in 1888.

It would be rash to conclude from these or other facts which I mention, that the treatment may be put off ad infinitum. It is better to make haste.

THE PERCENTAGE OF CURES. If we reckon up, without making a or reckon up, without making a choice, 100 cases of persons bitten by dogs proved to be rabid, the mortality in these persons after they have been subjected to preventive inoculations does not amount to 1 per cent. The mortality does not exceed 2 to 4 per cent if people bitten on the head and sace are alone taken into account. Now, and sace are alone taken into account. Now, all the competent men who have written on rabies allow that the mortality before the preventive system was discovered amounted, in the case of face bites, to no less than 65 to 90 per cent, whereas if all bites, whatever their seat may have been, be counted, the mortality amounted to 15 or 16 per cent. I believe this number to be far too low, but anywholes I claddy accounted in order. nevertheless I gladly accepted it, in order to fix people's ideas, and also because, by allowing that it was correct, I could not be suspected of overrating the value of my

mode of treatment.

When the prophylactic method for rabies was first applied to patients who had been bitten, it was easy to contradict, and criticism was often specious. We, at that time, applied the method to a certain number of patients and rabies did not break out in applied the method to a certain number of patients, and rabies did not break out in any of them. Men who, whatever happened, were determined to contradict, simply argued that rabies, even if no treatment had been applied, would perhaps never have broken out in such patients; while, if the treatment proved unsuccessful, they argued that rabies was bound to break out, and even went so far as to say that the deaths of these natients were due to my treatment.

these patients were due to my treatment.

Things are much changed to-day. The change is due to the fact that truth, in order to be recognized, need only stand the test of time. In various parts of the globe anti-rabic laboratories have been built in imitation of the Paris invitate. The excells of rabic laboratories have been built in imita-tion of the Paris institute. The results ob-tained in these places are as good as ours, better even; and, as an instance, I may men-tion that Dr. Bujurid has lately published the history of 370 patients vaccinated by him without one death. Italy has now six anti-rabic laboratories—Turin, Milsn, Bo-logna, Rome, Naples and Palermo. Russia has seven institutes—St. Petersburg Moshas seven institutes—St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Odessa, Kharkoff, Samraa and Tiflis. There is also one at Constantinople, at Havana, at Mexico, at Rio de Janeiro, at Barcelona, at Bucharest, at Vienna, at Buenos Ayres, and one is now being started in Bolivia.

people who have already been inoculated at the Pasteur Institute. During the last four years the average number of people who come to the Pasteur Institute in order to undergo the preventive treatment (after hav-ing been bitten by rabid dogs) amounts to 150 per month. I will give here but a few instances which all resemble, more or less, the case of Chamberlain, which has just been quoted.

been quoted.

Cabout, Henry, a butcher's boy, was bitten on April 22, 1888, but did not undergo the antirabic treatment, and died in September, 1888. The same dog bit another person, Louis Pavie by name. He was inoculated from April 24 to May II and its now in perfect health.

Mr. Delaunay, a modern Hercules, an acrobat by profession, whose chapped hands were simply licked by his rabid dog. Og the same day a young man, Leon Schan, of Paris-Belleville, was bitten rather badly by the same dog. Schan underwent the preventive treatment from March 29 to April 7, 1899, and is still in good health. Delaunay died of furious rabies in the month of May last. The same dog bit other dogs, and it is a fact that one of the latter became rabid on April 12 and bit two persons, Mrs. Lacasse and Mr. Fanconnier. They were inoculated from April 12 to May 2 and are now quite well.

Eight persons belonging to the France family, the father, mother and six children, were bitten at St. Martin des Olmes, in the Puys de Dome. One of the children dued of rables on January I. The seven others at once left to be inoculated, and are quite well now. Three oxen, two dogs and one cat bitten by the same dog died of rables in the second month after being bitten.

On June 1 and 2, 1899, eight persons halling but the fact is that the

dog died of rables in the second month after being bitten.

On June 1 and 2, 1888, eight persons hailing from Vancluse were bitten by the same dog. Six of them submitted themselves to the antirable treatment, and are now quite well. Two declined to be inoculated, and both died of rables, one July land the other July 2.

Pierre Butte and his wife were licked on open wounds. The wife declined to be inoculated, and died of rables. Butte, on the other hand, was inoculated, and is now quite well.

STRIKING PACTS.

STRIKING FACTS. All the anti-rabid institutes could show a number of similar cases, all proving the efficacy of the method, but there is a fact which is even more striking. Dr. Dujardin-Beaumetz, at the request of the Prefect of Police, made careful inquiries as to the Pasteur Institute, and that three of them Pasteur Institute, and that the 44 persons lied of rabies, whereas of the 44 persons are insculated seven died of

who were not incoulated seven died of rables. The mortality in the first lot is 0.57 per cent, and 15.90 in the second.

In ,short, the method of prophylaxis against rables has been proved to be efficacious, and every day, as the number of persons so inoculated increases, brings further

roofs. Rables is a far more common disease than is generally supposed, and I may be allowed to give one demonstrative proof of

Beneath the Roof Trees of America,
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the accepted
remedy for dyspepsia, a malady almost national
among us. Whether chronic or temperary,
this peerless stomachic cradicates this perplexing allment. If removes with equal certainty
malarial complaints, constipation, biliousness,
nervousness, rheumatism and neuralgia. A
wineglassfull thrice a day.

A LATTER-DAY SAINT

The Trials and Tribulations of a Poor Preacher's Wife Who

HAS TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher Catching Drift-

wood for Fuel. THE HOME LIFE OF A POOR MINISTER.

Unless a woman has the virtue of humility developed in very great degree, and possesses the ready power of saying and doing things in a sweetly smooth and politic way, and is withal, gifted with an absolute and inborn capacity for the calling of a Christian martyr, she should wisely refrain from attempting to run a parsonage in the position of a parson's wife. When the consequences are contemplated, when the outcome is so plain, when the self-sacrifice demanded is so clearly shown, it is really wonderful how any girl, who has an appreciation of her own best interests, and a comprehension of the comforts and blessings of this mortal life, can marry a poor preacher, whether financially or intellectually speaking.

In the olden time, when the parson was looked up to as the chief man of the community, when his position was one of power, and held in highest respect, when, as in the English Church, he was generally a young-er son of some family of note or nobility, and therefore aristocratic and entitled to all honor, a poor girl might satisfy her smbi-tion for high social position by marrying a parson, even though his meome might be very small. To be the chief lady of the village, to be connected with the nobility, to rank with the magnetic even when several in with the magnates, even when arrayed in an old silk gown dyed and made over, would an old silk gown dyed and made over, would possibly be glory enough for some women, but in these days, when the parson's wife is looked upon as something sort of thrown into the bargain when her husband is hired to attend to the spiritual needs of a congregation, she must be very dead in love, indeed, who consents to marry a young and callow preacher who has nothing in view but a parish at less than a thousand a year, and who is not one of the avearties in the and who is not one of the exceptions in the line of brains, who peradventure, by his elo-quence and popularity, might some day se-cure a soft sit in a wealthy city parish.

A POOR PREACHER and his family have sore straits, rasping vexations and humiliating trials that do not fall to people who are even poorer in income than they, but who can sustain themselves much more independently and less under the score of carping criticism. A minister's family cannot live as economically as they would, perhaps, because they have to keep up appearances. The congregation would be shocked if they lived in a plain little house in a back street in regular poor-folksy style; and yet, according to their means and the rules of economy, that is what they should do. Political economists say that rent should never exceed one-tenth of the income. If that were carried into effect, preachers and clerks and workers generally whose salaries are not more than six or eight hundred a year would have to live in the back alleys and the slums. In recognition of this fact the providing a parsonage at the expense of the church is a growing custom, though it occasions considerable grumbling, since, as anyone knows who keeps house, those who have to live in it would rather have a voice in its selection as to location and accommodations. However, they are, as a rule, thankful for anything that saves house rent. We have somewhere seen the statement that apart from the exceptionally large and his family have sore straits, rasping

thankful for anything that saves house rent.

We have somewhere seen the statement that apart from the exceptionally large salaries paid to such preachers as Beecher, Talmage, Dr. John Hall and others of the famous few who are "called" unto wealthy those who, for instance, systematically decline to believe in any vaccinations what-soever—I might quote any number of remarkable proofs of the efficacy of this method. It would be easy to pick out a few demonstrative cases among the 7,000 or 8,000 people who have already been inoculated at the Pasteur Institute. During the last four on that, or even twice that, under the scriptural injunction to "Owe no man anything," must be not only difficult, but doubly so when the ministers, as happens in poor parishes, caunot as a usual thing receive his salary until the pew-holders pay up their dues, in which duty they are not so seldom delinquent as might be supposed.

Soldom delinquent as might be supposed. Said an observant man the other day, when the poor sermons of one of the ministers was under discussion, "What can you expect from a man who has to spend his time shinning round to save car fare instead of studying up his subjects. Moreover, he has to do the heft of the housework, for his wife has poor health, and a family of little children, and most of the time they have no money to par help."

Sort of a good time as a prescher's wife is for her to have an independent fortune in her own right. Under such a condition of affairs the wolf and Mrs. Grundy can go hang.

BESSIE BRAMBILE.

HE FOOLED THEM TWICE. of the time they have no money to pay help." Well, but, said his hearers, his salary is small to be sure, but then there are the do-nations, and the marriage fees. Oh, yes, said the good brother sarcastically, but how could any of you with even these accidentals keep house and maintain a family on his

A FALSE IDEA. Some people have a sentimental idea that a preacher lives in such state of moral ele-vation that he has full faith that he will be fed as Elijah was by the ravens, and that if the people do not pay their pew rent that a measure of meal and a cruse of oil will al-ways be forthcoming to him who has taith, but the fact is that the shepherd of souls is very human and oftentimes has a hard struggle of it—with his nose on the grindstone. But even if he is a little nearer the imaginary parson we read about, his wife has no illusions on the subject. She knows him, not in his ideal form as a creature of eminent piety, of soulful sermons, and heavenly planes of thought, but as an ordinary man who will grumble over his dinner if not suited to his mind, and be as cross over his clerical shirts, and his wife's shortcomings as any one of the laity. Poverty is no more congenial or conducive to cheerfulness with Beaumetz, at the request of the Prefect of Police, made careful inquiries as to the number of persons bitten in the Department of the Seine in 1887. In his official report, printed in 1888, he states that 306 of the people so bitten were vaccinated at the Posters. Testimate and that the theorem of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and sordid straits of a small report of the search and search a salary and a large family.

As to gifts, he—however grateful and ap-

As to gifts, he—however grateful and appreciative he may appear—must in the nature of things hate to receive as presents a suit of clothes, an overcoat, a pair of choes or a hat as Christmas gifts. His wife—as follows in the fitnessof things—however useful and much needed they may be, would rather buy her own dresses, and wraps, and bonnets than receive them as donations to help them along. It must go against the grain with them, if they have any spirit, to be compelled to be treated thus as paupers. But that this feeling of pride is not always. tis generally supposed, and I may be allowed to give one demonstrative proof of this fact.

From January 1 to July 1, 1889, during a period of six months therefore, England sent to the institute 60 persons bitten by rabid dogs, that is, six or seven each month to no an average. At that time Englishmen, so bitten, paid their own traveling and hote expenses in Paris. Since July 1, a fund having been started by the Lord Mayor, according to the third resolution just mentioned, all Englishmen, however poor, bitten by rabid dogs have been able to proceed to Paris. Accordingly, during the months of July and August, that is in the months during which the cases of rabies are least numerous, 39 English persons bitten by dogs proved to be rabid have been inoculated in the anti-rabic department of the Pasteur Institute. This large number of patients is not due to rables having increased, but rather to the fact that the preventive treatment is now within reach of everybody.

Beneath the Roof Trees et America.

Brain with them, if they have any spirit, to be compelled to be treated thus as paupers. But that this feeling of pride is not always dominant is shown by some of the letters sent to the sewing societies by poor preachers and their wives from the fact west, who solicit boxes of clothing and supplies in a way that shows them to be lost and dead to any fine feelings of independence or any sentiment that would forbid their asking favors. Without any apologies or nicely trimmed heroics on the subject, they plainly designate with painful particularity and detail their wants as to underwear and wraps, and ever-coats and toys and books and gloves and canned goods and supplies of all sorts. To carry out such work of charity—or perhaps it should be called the promotion of pauper.

But that this feeling of pride is not always dominant is shown by some of the letters sent to the sewing societies by poor preachers and their wives from the fact west, who solicit boxes of clothing and supplies of all sufficient particularity, the f

Doubts are sometimes expressed as to the policy of this encouragement of clerical mendicancy, but most women, in their enthusiasm for missionary work, soldom show any respect for the principles of political economy, and the work goes on.

Somebody has said that marriage is a means of grace, even when it is most un-

happy. It must be owing to faith in this that theological students have a habit of rushing into matrimony in the most haphazard and reckless fashion. They fall in love while at college and marry at the first possible minute almost, when perhaps they have hardly enough money to pay a week's board. Henry Ward Recoher married in opposition to the advice of his friends as soon as he received his first "call." His father, out of the depths of his own experience urged him to wait until he had something ahead and a fair prospect; but no; the hot-headed boy listened to nothing but his own wishes, and dearly he had to pay for it, until his matchless eloquence and his superior abilities won for him a pulpit, where he received enough salary to live upon comfortably and to pile up for a rainy day. When he first went to house-keeping, however, he was painfully poor. To keep his fire burning he had to go to the river and catch driftwood. With his wife sick in bed with malaris, homesickness and discouragement, he had to act as nurse, to do the housework and seize a little time occasionally for his sermons. The story is pathetic, and many men with less energy, cheerfulness and buoyancy would have sunk under such experience; but, as accounts go, it broke his wife's spirit and detracted from the best joys of home, and the sweetest happiness of honor and success, and perhaps led

it broke his wife's spirit and detracted from
the hest joys of home, and the sweetest happiness of honor and success, and perhaps led
to the greatest sorrow of his life.

Another promising young minister we are
told of left college with high honors and
glowing hopes. The pronhecy was made of
him that he would reach the giittering
heights of fame as a doctor of divinity.
His first "call" was to a country parish,
with an income of \$500. With all
the rush and devotion of a modern
Romeo, he, at ohce, married a Juliet, whose
face was her only fortune. It took but little
time for the wolf to reach the door. His
salary, small as it was, was hard to collect time for the wolf to reach the door. His salary, small as it was, was hard to collect from the hard-handed, close-fisted farming population. Three babies in less than five years, with incessant toil and anxiety, and the worry of bills for nurses and dectors broke the young wife down, and her death left him to fight the battle alone. The good sisters of the village did not spare their reproaches. He had no business to get married, said they, until he was able to support a wife and family. He should have taken heed to the admonitions of St. Paul and remained single, until he had something to go on, or else should have married someone with money, was the general opinion. However, he bore up, and after the regulation year of mourning he invited his pretty sisterin-law to take his late wife's place and be a mother to her sister's children. "No," said mother to her sister's children. "No," said she, with more emphasis than politoness. "No, I will never marry a preacher while the world stands. I've seen enough of that sort of life to do me for a thousand years."

THE MINISTER'S WIFE. But if a minister's life is made hard by small means, and, as follows, by worldly cares and bitter dependence, his wife has still a heavier burden in that she is usually blamed for improvidence, and found fault with by the congregation for an infinite number of shortcomings. A recent fuss in a congregation brought out complaints that Mrs. Reverend Blank got too many bonnets, considering her husband's means. (These were gifts from friends as it turned out, although this fact was not proclaimed from the housetops.) She was too fond of society, entertained too much company, was not so devoutly disposed as was becoming in her position, was not as regular in her attendance upon the means of grace as she should be—even if she had five small children—was a little lax in missionary work, and rather disposed to question the propriety of sending money to Siam, when the church itself needed it so badly. In short, she was set down as rather more selfish than self-sacrificing, while her poor husband was abundantly pitied and moaned over, as having made a serious matrimonial mistake.

But while preacher's wives in the past have usually been sweetly subservient, ostensibly humble-minded, and not prone to exhibiting any resentment or righteous wrath when attacked, still of late they have been picking up spirit enough to defy their critics and sister antagonists. We hear of one whe refuses to go to church save when she feels like it. She will take no part in sewing societies, or missionary meetings, or church bassars and suppers. She wills not But if a minister's life is made hard by

sort of a good time as a preacher's wife is for her to have an independent fortune in

A Maine Man Who Had a Habit of Postpo log His Funeral. "The most original, weird and uncouth

funeral I ever attended was not 20 miles from Lewiston, in 1853," said on old resident. "It never was written up and I do not propose to indicate where it was. The man had died suddenly. There were four mourners. I was there to drive the hearse. The mourners were to walk. One of the The mourners were to walk. One of the mourners read the Scripture and prayed.

"A woman was in the next room frying fritters and humming a psaim tune. The dead man's clothes lay on the foot of the bed. After the prayers one of those present played a slow tune on an old melodeon. Everything was done quietly. When they went to look at the corpse the last time it opened its eyes—a fact—and there was no funeral. 'I allus expected he wan't more'n half dead,' said the waman in the next room. funeral. 'I allus expected he wan't more'n half dead,' said the woman in the next room. 'He's fooled us once alore consara him.' I got my pay and promised to say nothing about it and came home. The man lived ten years and was killed in the last year of the war."

Telegraph Lineman - Look out there



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823-ON THANKSGIVING EVE.



824-DOUBLE LETTER ENIGMA.

First is the fruit of trees, And useful in a ship: The top in last one nees— Now do not make a trip. 825-TRANSPOSITIONS.

A vowel, three numbers, When blended together Will show what I dread In the damp, winter wes

he easence of vitality.

826-DIAMOND. 1. A letter. 2 Fortune. 3. A digger for minerals. 4. Spirits. 5. A petty schoolmaster.
Outer walls. 7. Figures of men supporting et sablatures. 8. Blunts. 9. Cleers. 10. Certaicolns. 11. A letter.

DELPHINE.

\* 827-BUMERICAL. The turtle might 3-8-2-5

Down a mountain and come out alive:
Or take a whack, even,
On hard 4-1-7,
Ere its hard and dense mail it could rive.

The calipash—part that lies over
The fotal—is adequate cover,
The while the complete,
In a manger that's neat
"Floors" the aluggish and well-equipped
rover.

BITTER SWEET. 828-A STRANGE ANIMAL.

> I'm an innocent animal now, But just cut off my head Now transpose me once more,
> And I limp as I go;
> I am a masculine when
> One more change makes me so.
> ETHYL.

829-ANAGRAMS. L Ben forgot Grace. 2 The scaly moral, Nellie, as Maud. 4 Suen a cruel lad, a relie 5. Did Browne gab? 6 Prince Gasfar's rival. INB L.

330-A CUBIOUS CREATURE. I am a cunning little elf, Condemned upon report, Though willing to admit, myself, That mischief is my forte.

I'm driven hard to any act,
At each arraign the great;
And when with air brought in contact,
I then depreciate.

At filthy lucre never clutch, For money-leading Jews Ungodly make when I touch Their odious I O U'a.

Had I been to ord refined,
Its secrets I'd betray:
But here I am to learning bound,
To teach you how to pray. With unity I am secure,
I'll yet reform, for when
I'm bound to rose you may be sure
I'm growing better then.

831-CHARADE.

"Till the bottom was reached with a slant like With joy we received it, with grown-up eme

ANSWEES.

CI-C I V I I. A SANG FOR THE BAIRNIES. Pinkie Winkie, my wee man,
Pree life's sweets while yet ye can;
Toss and tumble, rout an' rm,
Heedless o' balth dust an' din.
Yours it is to sport an' piny—
A lambkin in the lap o' May—
Until the sun your face s'all tan,
Pinkie Winkie, my wee man.

Free, as yet, frae care an' cark, Blithesome as the joyous lark, That soaring fills the morning sky Wi' its matchless melody. There's rapture sparkling in your e'a, For a' are lairlies that ye see— Fresh, like joursel', frae God's ain han'— Pinkie Winkle, my wee man.

Hoo often in the morning hours
Ye kiss the dewdraps frac the flowers.
An' join wi' heart brimin' o' glee
The gambols o' the bird an' bes.
The gambols o' the bird an' bes. Your hands are fu' o' daisy buds, While wanton winds your wee po Pinkie Winkie, my wee man.

We met, the other evening, a che

THOUGHT SHE WAS AN EMETIC.

A Ridiculous Mistake in Taking Medicie Made by a Servant Girl.

The careful housewife, finding that the ursemaid had not come down, went up to her room and found the girl in bed, looking very queer and complaining of pain and violent sickness. On being asked what was the matter she explained that, having a bad

cold, she had taken some patent medicine which had been recommended for the children.

"How much did you take?"

"Well, mum, I went by the direction on the bottle, and it said: "Ten drope for an infant, 30 drops for an adult, and a table-spoonful for an emetic." I knew I wasn's an infant I didn't know what an adult was so I supposed I must be an emetic, and I took a tablespoonful and it has pretty nighturned me inside out."



DOCTOR

S14 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA. As old residents know and back files of Pist surg papers prove, is the oldest establish-and most prominent physician in the city, d roting special attention to all chronic disease Persona NO FEE UNTIL CUREL persona NO FEE UNTIL CUREL RVOUS and mental diseases physical RVOUS and mental diseases physical RVOUS and mental diseases physical ambitton and mental disea BLOOD AND SKIN.

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